



Mr. BoJangles

June 18, 2023

Mr. Bojangles, aka Bo, aka the Fluff, was the best fat ol' fluff around these parts. He was 16 years old when he passed away. He loved to spend his days sleeping on the couch, in a strip of sun on the carpet, or drinking out of his water fountain. In his younger days, he liked to go outside and eat grass or pick on his brother Moostachio. He always made his presents known when he walked into a room like everyone was just waiting for him to enter, and now that he was there the party could start. Bo always made us laugh, with his silly antics. He once knocked out a screen window, just to go outside and eat dandelions. And one time, when moving into a new house he found an old rotten mouse carcass and presented it so proudly, like looked what I found. We were all grossed out. He protected his brother Moostachio from a visiting dog, even though the dog was cat friendly. And he liked to bite fingers... Hard. Bo suffered from a Neurological disorder and as he aged it had gotten worst. For the last 3 years of his life, he was unable to jump up onto the couch which was his favorite place to be, and demanded he be picked up and placed on the couch by anyone, especially his dad owner by scratching at his leg and meowing. When Bo would get excited his head would shake side to side. He will be deeply missed. A huge fluff-sized hole has been left in our hearts. We miss our couch buddy. We love you the Fluff, and we can't wait until we can all be together again

Tribute Wall



“ *Mr. BoJangles*

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